

# Neil Young, The Painter

The painter stood  
Before her work  
She looked around every where  
She saw the pictures and she painted them  
She picked the colors from the air

Green to green  
Red to red  
Yellow to yellow  
In the light  
Black to black  
When the evening comes  
Blue to blue  
In the night

It's a long road  
Behind me  
It's a long road  
Ahead

If you follow every dream  
You might get lost  
If you follow every dream  
You might  
Get  
Lost.

She towed the line  
She held her end up  
She did the work of too many  
But in the end  
She fell down  
Before she got up again

I keep my friends eternally  
We leave our tracks in the sound  
Some of them are with me now  
Some of them can't be found

It's a long road behind me  
And I miss you now

If you follow every dream  
You might get lost  
If you follow every dream  
You might  
Get  
Lost.